

IN THE INTEREST
OF THE

..Woman's Christian Temperance Union..

Edited by a White Ribboner.

An Autobiography.

"My name is Ethel Alcohol. I am in whisky, but not in the grain from which it is made; in malt liquor, but not in malt; in fermented grape juice, but not in grapes; in cider, but not in apples.

"I am in nothing that grows. Neither am I, properly speaking, a product of growth. I am the offspring of decay. No chemist giving an analysis of grain, or of any of the roots or fruits from which I am manufactured, would ever dream of saying that I, Ethel Alcohol, was found in any of them until decomposition set in."

What May Be Expected of the Petticoat in Politics.

The Prohibition fight in the Mississippi legislature, of which mention was made last week, was brought to an issue directly by the members of the W. C. T. U.

Among the leaders of the movement are Mrs. Harriet B. Kelly, State President of the W. C. T. U., and a woman widely known in educational circles in the South; Mrs. Longino, the wife of the Governor and president of the local union, and last but not least, Miss Belle Kearney, the brilliant orator of the cause. It is generally conceded that if the vote could have been taken immediately after her address before the joint session, very few of the members of either house would have had the courage to vote against the bill. Prohibition already exists in 63 out of 75 counties, so there are but 12 counties to gain. Would we were as near the goal in Kentucky.

For the animal and human organism, alcohol is not both a food and a poison, but a poison only. P. J. MORRIS, M. D., Leipzig.

Tobacco has a pronounced effect upon the nervous system. Through the nerves nearly all the vital organs are affected. At first the effect of tobacco, to one accustomed to it, seems to be to soothe and quiet the nerves, giving them tone and power; but this is very deceptive. What seems to be an addition of nervous energy from without, is in reality a subtraction of energy which has been laid up for future use. W. H. RILEY, M. D.

The sooner the general public awakes to the fact that the liquor traffic is but another name for anarchy, the sooner we shall be rid of both. Less than a year ago the State Liquor League of Illinois declared officially that it existed "to protect and defend the liquor sellers who violate the law."

We venture the prophecy that if the miscreants who have made the recent attempts to wreck the Providence train, are ever discovered, they will be found to be patrons of the saloon. Our offer still holds good to publish the names of all law-abiding saloon-keepers or bar tenders who can be found. Bring us their names.

A Straw Showing the Wind.

The action of the liquor organization known as the Knights of the Royal Arch, in Toledo last month, is quite suggestive. It reminds us of the lines beginning, "When the Devil a monk would be."

One feature of said action was the unanimous passing of a resolution discouraging the use of profanity and improper language in saloons conducted by members of the order. Each member agreed to abstain himself, under a penalty of \$5 for each offense

and to expulsion from the order for the third offense.

Another feature was the agreement not to sell anything intoxicating to a person already intoxicated. This stipulation should hardly have been necessary, if they are law abiding citizens. It leaves us an ugly inference. Now, while they were on the anxious seat, why didn't they go one better and agree not to sell anything to a person to make him intoxicated? This would have been not only the shadow of goodness, but the substance as well.

We should not be too exacting, however, but remember that great bodies, like great minds, move slowly. Let us compare the Toledo resolution with the official declaration of the Royal Arch last year, which reads: "In our meetings the saloon men merely demand rights to defy any man who shall impose upon him a law which is against him, fighting against his bread and butter, and such laws should be defied. They should be trampled in the dust, and if they cannot be revised, then we say it is time for us to become anarchists."

From this standpoint the Toledo vein of piety certainly did not come any too soon. Nevertheless, we believe it a straw showing a desire to cater to the growth of public sentiment against the demoralizing influences of the saloon and its associate evils.

Statistics show that drinking alcoholic liquors as a beverage has caused 31 percent of the crime represented in prisons and reformatories, excluding all minor penal institutions and criminal courts, 37 percent of the poverty found in almshouses and 46 percent of the deserted children of the country.

As the result of an inquiry directed by the Emperor of Germany, in 120 military prisons it was found that 46 percent of the murders were committed by soldiers under the influence of drink, and 74 percent of immoral acts due to the same cause.

In the navy, out of 1671 punishable cases in the past six years, it has been proven that 75 percent of the gravest were due to drunkenness.

In view of such startling facts, the Emperor is seriously considering the advisability of prohibiting the use of beer in the army and navy.

When it is remembered that the Germans are pre-eminently a beer-drinking nation, and that the use of beer is urged so strenuously as a preventive of the evils resulting from distilled liquors, these facts are most significant. No one certainly would accuse Emperor William of being a temperance fanatic.

A Collection of Newspaper Clippings.

A press clipping bureau in New York has just completed a collection of newspaper clippings for Senator M. A. Hanna covering everything printed in the editorial columns of the United States and England relating to the death of William McKinley. No king or uncrowned ruler ever received so many tributes of love and esteem, not only from the press of his own country, but from all over the world. This remarkable collection covers 12,000 editorial comments on the death of the late president and is mounted on heavy gray cardboard and bound in four volumes in full morocco. A more appropriate and pleasing memorial of our martyred president could not well be devised.

The family of Mrs. Annie Cofer escaped from their burning home in Christian county in night clothes as the roof fell in.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

SAME OLD THING.

BY "TIMMIE."

Same old baby, same old bib,
Same old colic, same old crib,
Same old tack, point in air,
Same old shin-bone, same old chair.
Same old books, same old school,
Same old dunce-cap, same old rule,
Same old girls, same old boys,
Same old marbles, same old toys.
Same old office, same old work,
Same old grumbling, same old shirk,
Same old food, same old clothes,
Same old joys and same old woes.
Same old husband, same old wife,
Same old round of toil and strife,
Same old debts, same old bills,
Same old sorrows, same old ills.
Same old sermons, same old songs,
Same old rights and same old wrongs,
Same old church, same old pew,
Occupied by faithful few.
Same old circus, same old clown,
Same old license, same old town,
Same old jokes aged and gray,
Same old opera, same old play.
Same old doctor, same old pills,
Same old lawyer, same old wills,
Same old sickness, same old health,
Same old poverty, same old wealth.
Same old ups, same old downs,
Same old smiles, same old frowns,
Same old age, same old youth,
Same old shams, same old truth.
Same old life from day to day,
Same old path, same old way,
Same old freeman, same old slave,
From the cradle to the grave.

Huckleberry Ridge Items.

As I have not seen a letter from Huckleberry Ridge since Christmas I will try and write a short letter. The farmers of this vicinity are enjoying sitting by their fires. It keeps them building fires most of their time to keep from freezing. This has been an awful spell. Mrs. Manda Lyell spent Sunday with the family of J. F. Wright. Bill Hawkins and wife, of this vicinity, will soon move to Mr. J. H. Denton's to make a crop. John Bennett's family visited the family of A. J. Bennett last week. The bad weather kept them there all the week.

Rice Bowles, of Empire, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, G. D. Bowles, near Crofton. Little Miss Lucile Croft left Sunday to attend College at Crofton.

Oscar Bennett, of Empire, spent Sunday with his chum, Roscoe Tweedle, near Crofton. Little Miss Lucile Croft spent Saturday evening with Miss Achsa Bennett.

Miss Clara Lanier, Myrtle Tweedle and Norma Bowling spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Achsa Bennett near Empire.

Miss Zelma Lyell, of this vicinity, spent Sunday with her cousin, Mrs. Belle Hawkins.

Grant Lyell spent last week near Crofton. John Bennett, of this place, spent Monday night with his brother, of Empire.

Bradley Croft, of Empire, made a business trip to Crofton Friday. Geo. Tenge and wife, of near Red Hill, spent Thursday night with W. C. Lyell.

Bill Clark and family, of Empire, moved to Earlington last Sunday to work in the mines.

Clevan Berry, of this place, happened to a bad misfortune last week. He got his leg broke in the mines of Empire. Think he will soon be able to go back to work again.

Success to The Bee. BIDDIE.

Quin-Cold
Invariably cures any cold in 12 hours. It neither nauseates nor irritates. Price 35 cents.

Interesting Services.

The afternoon service for men only at the M. E. Church, South, Sunday afternoon, was well attended, despite the inclemency of the weather. The meeting was addressed on Y. M. C. A. work and needs by Mr. John Lake, State Secretary, and Mr. Ben Ashby, County Secretary. At 7:30 p. m. at the Temple Theatre interesting services were held. Rev. B. M. Currie offered prayer, after which short talks were made by Messrs. Lake, Ashby and R. M. Hall, President of the Madisonville organization. A very enjoyable feature was the singing of the male quartette composed of Messrs. Ashby, Elmo Shaver, Ed Phillips and Henry Browning. Much good seems to have been accomplished and the prospects for a permanent organization at this place are brighter than ever. Help the cause along with your presence at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon.

Assured Health By Natural Means.

If you are sick call at my office. No matter of what disease, nor how long standing, and you will most likely obtain information of value to you. I cure people of all manner of disease without medicine or surgery. Consultation free.

PROF. ALF. H. JONES,
Denton Hotel.

The telephone girl is governed by ring rules.

How do bees dispose of their honey? They call it.

Subscribe for THE BEE.

LOCOMOTIVE BLASTS.

Operator Anderson, formerly of Hopkinsville, has been appointed night operator at Guthrie.

Operator Davis, who has been working at Bakers, has been moved to Pembroke nights.

Operator Banta is again at his old place as night operator at Kellys.

Miles Cannon has returned from a visit to kin folks at Guthrie and is switching in the night yard here.

Operator Stewart, who has been at Kelly's, is now night operator at Hopkinsville.

Car inspector Heniffee was off one night last week on account of sickness.

On last Wednesday morning the extra list had ten men on it; the weather turned suddenly cold and the summer brakemen had chills and by Thursday there were no names on the list.

Conductor Jas. Sparrow made a Kelly's turn around Saturday to help the chain gang out as the yard was full and the men were all on the road.

The little girl of Yard Master Kilroy has been quite sick for a few days but is now recovering.

No. 51 the south bound passenger due here at 4:15 was about three hours late one day last week on account of several trees blown down on the right of way between Henderson and Sebree.

On account of no wires some of our freights were delayed last week, but taking everything into consideration the trains were handled in good shape and with as little delay as possible.

Conductor Johnson, one of our most popular men, was shot and killed by a negro who was stealing coal at Pembroke last Friday night at 8 o'clock. He in turn killed the negro who was afterward found in the woods a short distance away.

We all regret the sad occurrence and extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved wife and little ones. Conductor Johnson was a member of the K. P., O. R. C. and A. O. U. W. He was buried at Guthrie, his old home, Sunday by the Knights of Pythias, an extra coach being put on 52 and returned on 51 to carry the funeral party.

Owing to the fall of sleet and rain and the freeze, the wires have been in the worst shape imaginable. They were down in seventy-five places between Earlington and Nashville and they were down all the way from Slaughter to Robards, some of them under three or four feet of water. Three wire trains were kept busy several days, and a large force of men in charge of Trainmaster Sheridan and Chief Dispatcher Wise worked day and night until communication was established between Evansville and Nashville.

Rocky Huff and Judge Cowell have had a picnic for the last few days trying to get the wires up, sometimes working in the water and ice up to their waist. There are times when we would prefer not to be a lineman and such weather as this is one of them.

We understand that Kitchell Walker has resigned his position as brakeman to go on the road as salesman for a Henderson concern.

Col. W. F. Sheridan spent the day and night on the E. & G. and day this week.

Assistant Superintendent Devney was in the city a day or two last week.

L. H. O'Brien was called to Guthrie on business for the company last Saturday.

John Herb, who has been working as night yard clerk at Howell for some time, is again at Earlington as night yard clerk.

Doggie Shub is laying off a few days. During that time he has been visiting friends in Nashville.

L. H. O'Brien, foreman of the round house, is on the sick list. He expects to be out in a few days, however.

B. E. Wichmer went to Robards Sunday night to watch work train engine 603.

Conductor Leahy layed off at Robards Sunday night in order to get an early start Monday morning.

W. J. Draper, of Henderson, who has been firing on the L. & N. for some time, left Friday night for Brooklyn. He goes there to enter the mechanical department of the United States Navy. While on the road Mr. Draper made many friends who regret to see him leave and wish him the best luck in the world.

Engineer Jimmie Long takes a keen delight in sounding the whistle of his engine on leaving Earlington, since he has moved to Nashville. While we like to hear the soft, soothing toot of an engine at rare intervals, we do not like too much of it. We will be compelled to interview Whistling Jimmie personally.

Conductor Joe Bureh, who was one of the oldest and best known conductors on the Henderson division, while going from the caboose to the engine at Edgely Junction Saturday evening, slipped on the top of a box car and fell across the rim of the tender, striking on his side and stomach. He was not thought to be seriously injured at first, but subsequent developments proved otherwise. He was taken to the Infirmary at Nashville and died there Sunday about 1 o'clock. A special train consisting of a standard passenger engine and one coach was run from Howell to carry his family to Nashville, but on reaching Hopkinsville it was learned he was dead and the train was turned back to Howell. His remains were taken to Owensboro Tuesday morning, where the funeral will take place, that being his old home. Conductor Bureh was a good, whole-souled man and had scores of friends on the Henderson division, and they all extend heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in their deep sorrow.

Thomas A. Edison has taken out nearly 800 patents on his inventions.

WIT AND HUMOR.

She—I thought that was a good rural play but it seemed to me there was something lacking.

He—And so there was. There was no mortgage on the farm.

Farmer Oatcake—That boy of yours what went to college could do a power of lifting with dumb-bells they tell me?

Farmer Hayrake—Yes, but I alus thought more of the one that stayed to hum and lift the mortgage.

Jones—There's nothing like a baby to brighten up a house.

Smith—That's a fact; our baby arrived six months ago and we have been burning the gas every night since.

"Cum on" said Weary Willie as he gave his sleeping companion a kick. "we must be movin'."

"Naw," replied Tired Tommy, "I can't go any further now; I dreamed I was diggin' taters, and it made me so tired."

Biddle—Phat is this united copper company the man of the house be talking about so much?

Nora—Sure of suppose 'tis a policeman's union, no less."

If a man is born with the proper material in his spinal column it matters not whether he is born with a silver spoon or an iron ladle in his mouth.

Some men are so peculiarly constructed they never know which course to pursue until it is too late.

Some men are never satisfied until they have demonstrated to the world just how little sense they have.

I have often been told never to make an associate of any one who did not know more than I did, and have wondered how things would have turned out if they had followed the same advice.

No matter how small the income every one should save at least ten cents each day to buy tickets to the opera house.

Mr. Wheeler Got Rid of His Rheumatism.
"During the winter of 1898 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body, that I could hardly hobble around, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year."—R. Wheeler, Northwood, N. Y. For sale by St. Bernard Drugstore, Earlington; Ben T. Robinson, Mortons Gap; George King, St. Charles.

PERSONAL.

Mr. John Ashby, of Hanson, was the guest of Mr. J. J. Stodghill and family Monday.

Mr. Alex Mitchell returned to his home in Owensboro Friday.

Mr. J. B. Atkinson, Mrs. Paul M. Moore and children and Miss Anna Black went to New Orleans Saturday.

Lingering La Grippe Cough.

G. Vacher, 157 Osgood Street, Chicago, says: "My wife had a very severe case of la grippe, and it left her with a very bad cough. She tried a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, and it gave immediate relief. A fifty cent bottle cured her cough entirely." Take no substitute. John X. Taylor.

Advertised Letters.

Mrs. Furor Brown, Mr. Anna Brown, Albert J. Decker, Dock Dulin, G. W. Fox, Chester Gray, Arthur Flowers, James Gray, Ambrose Johnson, Bunk Marshall, Will Moss, Eugenia Moore, Miles Nourse, Mr. E. Farmer, J. F. Petty, Porter Shannell, Clarence Tompkins, Bettie Robinson, Mary Smith, H. H. Woodford, Ben Wimley, Leslie Waters.

MORTON'S THEATRE.

MADISONVILLE,

Friday Evening, Feb. 21

Mr. J. M. Stout Presents the Peculiar Comedian,

MR. W. B. PATTON,

In the Beautiful

Pastoral Comedy,

The Minister's Son

Carload of Scenery and Effects Used in This Fine Production....

Prices, 25, 50 and 75c.

Special Train Will Leave Earlington at 7:30 p. m.

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If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



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Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. No Gripe. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripes. 10, 25, and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO OR NEW YORK.
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Will receive prompt attention at this office. Estimates furnished upon application.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

Subscribe for THE BEE.

A GOOD HORSE.

You may be sure of having a good horse for your drive if you place your order with us, for that is the kind of horse we furnish. We keep them in good condition and



BUY THE BEST.

We would like to have your order for any kind of a rig you may need. We would like to show you how promptly and satisfactorily we can serve you.

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